his wife doth.

Bar. Sir, pardon, a souldiour is better accommodate then with a wife.

Shal. It is well said infaith sir, and it is well said indeed too, better accomodated, it is good, yea indeede is it, good *phrases* are surely, and euer were, very commendable, accommodated, it comes of *accommodo*, very good, a good phrase.

Bar. Pardon sir, I haue heard the word, Phrase call you it? by this daye I knowe not the phrase, but I will maintaine the word with my sword to be a souldierlike word, and a word of exceeding good command by heauen, accommodated, that is when a man is as they say, accommodated, or when a man is being whereby, a may be thought to be accommodated, which is an excellent thing.

Enter Falstaffe.

Iust. It is very iust, look, here comes good sir Iohn, giue me your good hand, giue me your worshippes good hand, by my troth you like well, and beare your yeeres very well, welcome good sir Iohn.

Falst. I am glad to see you well, good master Robert Shallow, master Soccard (as I thinke.)

Shal. No sir Iohn, it is my cosen Scilens in commission with me.

Falst. Good master Scilens, it well befits you should be of the peace.

Scil. Your good worship is welcome.

Fal. Fie this is hot weather gentlemen, haue you prouided me here halfe a dozen sufficient men?

Shal. Mary haue we sir, wil you sit?

Fal. Let me see them I beseech you.

Shal. Wheres the roule? wheres the roule? wheres the roule? let me see, let me see, let me see, so, so, so, so, so (so, so) yea mary sir, Rafe Mouldy: let them appeare as I cal, let them do, so, let them do, so, let me see, where is Mouldy?

Mouldy Here, and't please you.

Shal. What think you sir Iohn, a good limbde, felow, yong, strong,

strong, and of good friends.

Fal. Is thy name Mouldie?

Moul. Yea, and't please you.

Fal. Tis the more time thou wert vsde.

Shal. Ha, ha, ha, most excellent yfaith, things that are mouldy lacke vse: very singular good, infaith well said sir Iohn, very well said. *Iohn prickes him.*

Moul. I was prickt wel enough before, and you could haue let me alone, my old dame will be vndone now for one to doe her husbandrie, and her drudgery, you need not to haue prickt me, there are other men fitter to go out then I.

Fal. Go to, peace Mouldy, you shall go, Mouldy it is time you were spent.

Moul. Spent?

Shal. Peace fellow, peace, stand aside, know you where you are? for th'other sir Iohn: let me see Simon Shadow.

Fal. Yea mary, let me haue him to sit vnder, hees like to be a cold soldiour.

Shal. Wheres Shadow?

Shad. Here sir.

Fal. Shadow, whose sonne art thou?

Shad. My mothers sonne sir.

Fal. Thy mothers sonne! like enough, and thy fathers shadow, so the sonne of the female is the shadow of the male: it is often so indeede, but much of the fathers substance.

Shal. Do you like him sir Iohn?

Fal. Shadow wil serue for summer, pricke him, for we haue a number of shadowes fill vp the muster booke.

Shal. Thomas Wart.

Fal. Wheres he?

Wart Here sir.

Fal. Is thy name Wart?

Wart Yea sir.

Fal. Thou art a very ragged wart.

Shal. Shall I pricke him sir Iohn?

Fal. It were superfluous, for apparell is built vpon his back,